

## NEW YORK HERALD.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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## AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA.—Soprano, VERA CRUZ.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—HARLEKIN.

WINTER GARDEN, Broadway.—FAIRY CIRCLE.—IN AND OUT OF PLACE.—LUNAR BOY.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—WOMAN-SATAN ON KAINS.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway.—THE ROYALTY.—FIDELITY.

LADY KENNES THEATRE, 84 Broadway.—THE MONKEY BOY.

NEW BOWERY, Bowery.—ROX ROY—GOLDEN AGE.

HARVARD AMERICAN MUSEUM, Broadway.—Day and Evening.—JOSPH and HIS BROTHERS.—LAVES.—COLUMBIAN.

BRYANT'S MINSTER, Mechanic Hall, 472 Broadway.—BURLINGTON SOUS, DANCE, AD.—WHITE WASH ARMY.

NIBLO'S BALCON, Broadway.—HOLLY &amp; CARPENT'S MINSTER IN THEATRE.—BURLINGTON SOUS, DANCE, AD.—LABORATORY HALL.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street.—RICHARD III.—GREAT WITNESS.

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, 663 Broadway.—SOPRA, DANCING, BURLINGTON SOUS, DANCE, AD.—LABORATORY HALL.

## TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, September 19, 1860.

## The News.

By the arrival of the Europa of Cape Race we have European advices to the 9th inst., two days later than the accounts published yesterday. The news is important, both politically and commercially.

The reports of Garibaldi's march upon Naples and of the King's flight to Gaeta are fully confirmed. Garibaldi was at Cava on the 6th, and was expected at Naples the next day. The city was perfectly tranquil.

In the Papal States the revolutionary element had assumed activity. An outbreak had happened at Pesaro, in which the populace attacked and defeated the Papal troops.

The weather in England continued favorable for the crops, and there was reason to anticipate a plentiful harvest. This satisfactory prospect as regards the supply of cereals had paralyzed the breadstuffs markets, and, as compared with the quotations of the week previous, flour had declined two to three shillings per barrel, wheat ninepence, and corn one shilling and sixpence. The cotton market was firm, and provisions quiet.

We have advices from Vera Cruz to the 2d inst. The liberals were concentrating their forces upon the capital, where Miramon awaited their approach. The attack was expected to commence on the 9th inst., and a bloody battle, on the Mexican plan, may be anticipated.

The steamship Empire City, Captain Baxter, arrived here from New Orleans and Havana yesterday. There is no local news of any importance from Havana. A railroad accident had occurred on the morning of Sunday, the 9th, caused by the giving way of an iron bridge over the Rio Seco, between Guines and San Nicolas, which precipitated the last cars down an embankment. The conductor and brakeman were thrown into the bed of the river; yet strange to say their injuries were very slight. Fortunately there were no passengers in those cars.

The Spanish war steamer Francisco de Asis had arrived at Havana from Truxillo, confirming, by the news she brings, the accounts already published in regard to Walker and his companions. By letters from correspondents we learn that Walker's force would soon have been doubled if the British had not interfered. He would have had at least one hundred and fifty men under him by this time.

We are in receipt of files of Caracas, Venezuela, papers to the 24th ult. There is no great variation in the news. The war continues with the same barbarity and the same fruitless efforts as ever. Solillo, it appears, is not dead, as was reported, but quite alive and very troublesome in Barcelona. Merida was still in the hands of the facciosos, though troops had been despatched from Maracaibo and other points to assist General Andrade in his efforts to retake the place. Falcon was still in Curacao, and Coro was watching him. There is the usual complaint of stagnation in business, and public works are almost entirely suspended. The government was endeavoring to effect a home loan of a million of dollars, and a foreign one of a million and a half of pounds sterling. The terms of these loans are not made known.

From Jamaica we learn that the recent elections are likely to be subject, in some cases, to review in the Assembly, by scrutiny committees. In the parish of St. George, for instance, Mr. Lawton, the editor of the Jamaica Tribune, took a preliminary objection to the electoral list, which had not been made up according to law. The objection is said to be fatal, and St. George will, therefore, be disfranchised for a year. Mr. Lawton, who was unsuccessful in being re-elected, will not obtain a seat, in spite of his protest; but there will occur no less an inconvenience than the unseating of the Hon. William Hosack, the Minister of Finance, unless some compliant supporter of the government resign in his favor, and the constituency endorse Mr. Hosack, of which there would be but little doubt. It was announced, however, that Governor Darling would cut the Gordian knot, by elevating Mr. Hosack to the Legislative Council, and bestowing that gentleman's vacant portfolio on the Hon. George Solomon, the new member for St. Thomas in the East, and the almost equally new chief magistrate of Portland.

Additional particulars of the effects of the terrific gale that swept the coasts of Mississippi and Alabama on Saturday last are given among our telegraphic despatches. At the mouth of the Mississippi the brig West Indian was wrecked and ten of her crew drowned. Several lighthouses were prostrated by the violence of the wind. At Mobile the gale was very severe. The ship R. H. Dixey, Capt. Dixey, which sailed from this port on the 15th ult., was driven ashore in the lower bay and became a total loss, and her captain and several of the crew perished. Five steamboats were sunk during the storm. The gale was undoubtedly one of unusual force, and it is not unlikely that it swept the Mexican Gulf from Yucatan to Florida. We may therefore expect shortly to learn of terrible disasters to the shipping in those waters.

It is stated that the government have decided to award the contract for constructing the Pacific telegraph to Harmon &amp; Clark, of Detroit, they being the lowest bidders. The sum bid for the contract is twenty-five thousand dollars.

We publish under the appropriate head a letter from our special correspondent at Honey Lake Valley, Northern California, of the 20th ult., giving the particulars of the whereabouts and progress of Colonel Lander's wagon road expedition. The latter officer, with his command, had a fight with the Pah-Ute Indians, which resulted in the chief seeking an interview with Colonel Lander, and the negotiation of a treaty of peace. This fact caused great satisfaction among the white inhabitants of

Honey Lake Valley, as these Indians had been a constant source of annoyance. The wagon road expedition was perfectly successful, and would return to Marysville in October.

The funeral of Don Juan Bello, Chilean Minister to this country, took place yesterday from the Church of St. Francis Xavier, West Sixteenth street. It was attended by a large number of our most influential citizens, and the whole of the diplomatic corps of this city. The remains will be forwarded to Chile for interment.

The bids for the \$3,000,000 Corporation loan were opened yesterday by the proper officers. A list of the names of the bidders, the amounts proposed for, and the names of the successful bidders, are given among our financial matter in to-day's paper.

The cotton market was firm yesterday, with sales of about 1,500 bales. The market closed without change in prices. The receipts at the ports since the 1st of September inst. have reached 45,000 bales, against 45,000 in 1859, 34,000 in 1858, and 7,000 in 1857. The exports in the same time have embraced 12,000 bales, against 26,000 in 1859, 17,000 in 1858, and 6,000 in 1857. The market for flour was again heavy and lower, especially common grades of State and Western, while extra qualities were unchanged. The decline on the lower grades reached about 10c. a 15c. per bbl. Southern flour was steady and in good request, chiefly for home use and for export. Wheat was heavy and lower, with some loss doing. Corn was in fair activity, but lower for Western mixed. Pork was dull and lower for mess, with sales of new mess at \$19 a \$19 25, and \$14 a \$14 50 for new prime. The public sale of Rio coffee drew a good and spirited company. The catalogue embraced about 6,717 bags, all of which were sold at rates given in another place, establishing an advance on the better grades of 1/2c. a 1/4c. per lb. Sugars were steady, with sales of 1,000 hhds. and 700 boxes, at prices given in another column. Freighters were firm, with fair engagements at unchanged rates.

## The Great Issue—The Duty of New York—The People Rising.

As the great day of our Presidential contest approaches, the spirit of the fight in support of our conservative elements is everywhere developing itself among the masses of the people. Still, as it is manifest, looking to the East, the West, the North and the South, that the forlorn hope of the Union cause rests upon the Imperial State of New York, we might almost despair, but for the mighty outpouring of the people to our late great metropolitan Union mass meeting. This meeting, however, changes the complexion of the campaign from gloom to cheerfulness, from despondency to a living faith in the resources and the will among the people of New York to turn the tide of the battle, like Bragg's battery at Buena Vista, and to "save the day."

Nor is this all; for not only have we seen in this great Union gathering that among the opponents of the republican party there are the forces and the resources essential to a glorious triumph, but this meeting has also indicated the simple plan of operations by which the work may be done. It never can be done by any log-rolling experiments to harmonize the personal feuds, intrigues, aspirations, demands and cross purposes which thus far have controlled the several parties, factions and cliques concerned. This is the never ending and still beginning work of Synthesis, this labor of compounding between Douglas, Breckinridge and Bell-Everett leaders. All ideas of concessions and equivalents among such conflicting engineers as Dickinson, Richmond, Caggar, Tucker, Green and Brooks must be sunk in the paramount idea of a cordial coalition for the defeat of this sectional disunion republican party.

The masses of the people assembled at the Cooper Institute Union demonstration, Breckinridge men, Douglas men, Bell men, old line whigs and Americans, Tammany Hall and Mozart men, in their homogeneous character as a Union party, in opposition to the republican disunion party, furnished the example and the platform for a similar combination throughout the State, to wit: a common electoral ticket among all the conservative elements of the State, in order, by saving the State, to save the country from the inauguration of the "irrepressible conflict" at Washington.

To do this, Dean Richmond and his clique of selfish intrigues, Mr. Dickinson and his personal grievances, Mr. John A. Green and his small calculations, and all such partisan claptrap as Congressional intervention, squatter sovereignty, regularity, and all men and all abstractions standing in the way, must be made secondary to the one grand, all-important and universal idea—the defeat of Lincoln. In this view, New York city will do her duty. We dare say that from the northern end of Manhattan Island the Union electoral ticket will start up the Hudson with a majority of fifty thousand, and it will only need a corresponding co-operation among our conservative men throughout the State to carry this majority safely through to Dunkirk.

The professions of the republican party are smooth and silky. They tell us that they will preserve the Union, that they will respect the rights of the States, that they will maintain the constitution, and all that; but they also admonish us that there shall be no more slave territory—no more slave States; that slavery is sectional, while freedom is national; that the two systems of free labor and slave labor cannot co-exist under the same government, but that the one or the other must be exterminated from the length and breadth of the land, because there is an "irrepressible conflict" raging between the two systems which it is beyond the power of man to arrest. They tell us, too, that the federal constitution is an anti-slavery charter; that it contemplates the extinction of slavery, and that the Supreme Court, prostrated to the interests of the slave power, must be remodelled on the side of freedom. They admonish us of all these things, and is there no danger in them?

We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that this republican programme means the beginning of a war by the federal government against the Southern institution of slavery with the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, which must speedily be followed by the secession of some of the Southern States, or the subjugation of the South to the decrees of an active anti-slavery administration. We know that the people of the South will not tamely submit; we are sure they will resist the federal authority and the federal forces, when directed to weaken their present securities and safeguards against abolition emissaries and servile insurrections. We may safely predict, too, that the republican party, once in power at Washington, will lose no time in bringing the South to a settlement—peace or war.

Among all conservative Northern men, therefore, all old party animosities—all feuds of local cliques and rival politicians—must, or should be, but the dust in the balance, weighed in the scales with this overwhelming duty of patriotism, the defeat of Lincoln. Upon the State of New York this paramount duty is now

thrown. The city of New York leads the way. Let the Union rank and file throughout the State follow her example, and their triumph will be decisive in favor of the Union. The people opposed to Lincoln are rising. Let the politicians concerned move with them, or stand out of the way, so that the will of the majority may be heard. Let the conservative voice of New York have vent, and the country will be saved.

## Our Historic Development—Shall it be Superseded by a War of Races?

The political issue that is now before the country is a far more momentous one than has ever before been presented here, and the consequences flowing from its decision will affect our historic development for ages to come, if they do not establish an early period to our existence as a nation.

Party divisions among us have hitherto been based on questions of policy in government, but without departing from the great principle of the rightful preponderance of the white race. Thus, in the first division of parties after the establishment of the constitution, the lines of the federal and republican organizations were drawn on the great question of a stronger or weaker form of federal government, involving the right of controlling personal liberty, the freedom of the press, and other questions of a similar character, which marked our legislation and political agitation during the closing years of the last century. This was succeeded by party divisions on the question of a second war with England in defence of our rights on the ocean, and the patriotic sacrifices the war party then led the country to make in the face of the bitter opposition of "the Massachusetts school" were the foundations of our present commercial glory. After this came the great division under Jackson, on the questions of bank, tariff and internal improvements by the general government. All of these questions were discussed with partisan bitterness, but in them the doubt of the right of the white man to rule never entered.

The only party division that exists to-day, aside from the bickerings of selfish and unscrupulous leaders, who are each endeavoring, with their petty cockle boats, to gather the fragments that are floating upon the tide of party revolution, involves a far deeper and older question than any that has previously been discussed among us during our national career. The issue that is presented by the black republican party involves the whole question of our social and national existence. Black republicanism, founded on and animated by the anti-slavery idea, and pursuing an exaggerated notion of individual rights, involves not only an attempt to equalize dissimilar and discordant races in their social and political immunities, but also the most destructive theories in regard to the organization of society. Socialism in its worst form, including the most advanced theories of women's rights, the division of land, free love and the exaltation of the desires of the individual over the rights of the family, and the forced equality of all men in phalansteries, or similar organizations, are a part of the logical chain of ideas that flow from the anti-slavery theory which forms the soul of black republicanism.

This anti-slavery idea aims to establish a new social policy in this country—the policy of an equalization of the white and black races—which has never produced anything but bloodshed in other parts of the world, and which can only result in the subjugation or destruction of the numerically weaker race. There is no possibility of the black and the white existing harmoniously together in social and political equality. Even the blacks and mulattoes cannot do it. We have pregnant examples of this truth in the bloody history of Hayti and the Dominican republic; in the scenes that have been witnessed wherever European colonization has been established in Africa; in the events now passing in every Spanish-American republic within the tropics, and even among ourselves, in the popular feeling in the southern counties of the free States bordering on those holding slaves. It is then the question of a revolution in our social organization that the black republicans present to the people—a revolution that brings with it a perpetual war of races, which must endure, when once inaugurated, until the blacks now on this continent have been swept from the face of the earth. With the abolition of slavery in the Northern States, the negroes that once existed among us in family servitude have been almost exterminated. The paucity of their numbers prevented their presenting any resistance to this social extermination, and the same reason applies to the fact that the loss of their labor was not felt to any great degree by the material interests of the community.

But this does not and cannot apply to the Southern States, where four millions of blacks are now held in a position of social subjection, which contributes to their own moral and material welfare, and to that of the whole community in which they exist. The triumph of the anti-slavery sentiment, through the election of Lincoln to the Presidency, will initiate a social revolution among us which will require generations, and perhaps centuries, for its consummation. If we exist through it so long, such a war of races will absorb all the powers of our society, diverting them from the prosecution of domestic industry and foreign trade. Above all, it will produce division and conflict among ourselves, as it has divided the whites everywhere that it has prevailed, while the blacks, without other policy or impulses, will be united by the bond of color. There is no escape from these logical conclusions. We are subject to the same laws that rule mankind everywhere. There are thousands of conservatives among the black republicans who believe that they can restrain their party from these extreme results; but they deceive themselves. Their party organization is based on an idea fomented by the abolition societies of the North for the past twenty-five years, and it cannot escape from the rule of that idea. This is clearly seen in the public declarations of Lincoln, the teachings of Spooner, the incendiary instigations of Helder, the approval that followed the bloody acts of John Brown, the outpourings of Sumner and Wilson, the distillations of Greeley, and the recent speeches of Seward at Boston, Detroit, Lansing and Madison.

The real question, therefore, now presented to the people of the United States is the question of our social development for generations yet to come, and involving our very existence as a nation. If we once begin the war of races, which will inevitably follow from the triumph of the abolition idea and its control of our government, it cannot cease until the black race has been exterminated or driven from

among us. Such a war will involve the cessation of the prosecution of many of the industrial pursuits that now constitute our prosperity and national greatness. It will bring civil and servile war to our now peaceful land. It will consume all the elements that now contribute to our intellectual and material development. With such certainties before us, involving our posterity for centuries in conflict and ruin, it becomes every man to take heart and do his utmost to defeat the fanatical and revolutionary black republicans, who, blinded by their own zeal, following a fallacy that elsewhere has conducted only to destruction, and obstinately refusing to learn wisdom from the experience and disasters of other lands and nations, are bent on establishing here the most destructive conflict of races that the world has ever witnessed.

## GREAT ACCESSION TO THE REPUBLICAN CAUSE.

The republican journals are making a great noise about the conversion of Dr. Orestes A. Brownson. We congratulate them on the accession. The republican cause is surely safe now, and there can be no longer a doubt of Lincoln's election. The vote of this remarkable convert will settle the whole matter, provided it can only be taken while he is in the humor; for, alas, he may change before the election. Orestes has been "everything by turns, and nothing long." He has boxed the compass in religion. He has been at every point of it till the wind shifted. He was born a Protestant, and is now a Catholic; but what he will become next, who can tell? He has been a Presbyterian, a Methodist, an Episcopalian, an infidel, if not an atheist, and lastly, a Romanist; and he has run all these religions, as he does everything else, into the ground. His politics have been as various as his religions, shifting like quicksands. At one time he was an advocate of despotism, and opposed to all human liberty. In 1848 he opposed revolution and backed the despots. He uttered the strange doctrine that "there are no human rights." He was an ardent admirer of Louis Napoleon as long as he seemed to be playing the part of Cæsar; but the Emperor has lost terribly in his estimation within the last four years, since he showed a disposition to espouse human rights and to place himself at the head of the popular movement, riding upon the whirlwind and controlling the storm. In domestic politics he has been equally erratic—a whig, a democrat, a Know Nothing, and now a black republican, though Helper's handbook of revolution, endorsed by the leaders of the party, denounces the Catholic religion and all who profess it. But whether Brownson is still a Catholic may well be a matter of doubt, seeing that his changes are so numerous and so great. He may have been a Catholic yesterday, but may not be to-day. In like manner he may change his politics before the end of the week. The only way to make sure of his vote, which is to be the casting one in the "irrepressible conflict," is to take him before a commissioner of deeds and get his affidavit that he votes for Lincoln, for he may turn round to the other side long before the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. It is important. Not a day ought to be lost for the fate of the election and the destiny of the country hang upon his signing the book, and upon the dash of his pen at the foot of the affidavit. A verbal adhesion is unreliable as the wind, but the oath remains. By all means swear him. *Literæ scripsit nomen.*

## THE POETS AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The hotel keepers are all on the track of H. R. H.; Jenkins, like Mrs. Micawber, will never desert him; the haters, tailors and bootmakers will use him as an advertisement; and, worse than all, the poets have commenced to pipe their little lays in his honor. We have received several of the effusions of these new votaries of the tuneful Nine, and find them even worse than the campaign lyrics which they have printed as literary and political curiosities. One disciple of Apollo informs us that his verses have a slight tinge of satire in them; but we have failed to perceive anything of the sort. The "poem" is a parody upon "Young Lochiel's" and starts off with the statement that "Young Baron Renfrew has come out to the West," and that "of all British lordlings he's reckoned the best;" that "he's of pure royal blood and the Queen's eldest son, so must needs rank with gentlemen A No. 1." Again, we are told that, "being now in his prime, the B. R. makes no such pretensions at looking sublime," which may be very fine; it is certainly somewhat obscure. A freemen's parade is to "swell his young bosom with glee," which he "enjoys with as hearty a gusto as one of the b'boys;" and more to the same purpose. We are afraid that all these poems are too clever for us, and therefore must decline publishing them in our "valuable journal." We suggest, however, that they be sent to General Morris, the Horace, or Bryant, the Homer, of American poets. They print green poetry enough in a month to set up half a dozen country newspapers for a couple of years.

## THE HISTORY OF THE WIDE AWAKES.

We publish to-day a full and concise history of the new black republican organization of "Wide Awakes"—a body of voters numbering throughout the Northern States nearly half a million strong. They are a regularly disciplined, drilled and uniformed force, and are to the republican party just what the Know Nothings clubs were to the American party. The account we give in another column was, of course, obtained from republican sources; and the Wide Awakes themselves. It will be seen from that description and the statements of the party generally that the duty of these clubs is to bring up voters at the election and to keep order—that is to say, order for the republican party—at the polls; but it is the opinion of many Southerners that they are intended to be used for another purpose. Seeing that these half a million of men are regularly trained by military officers, march with remarkable precision, and that each man carries his lantern like a musket on his shoulder, some Southerners are of opinion that they are designed to act as a kind of life guard to Abraham Lincoln at his inauguration at Washington—should it ever take place—and help to keep everything straight there, in case of accidents. The Wide Awakes are to have a grand torchlight procession in this city on the 3d of October, when they will probably turn out some thirty thousand strong from all quarters of the State. We presume it will be a very imposing affair; it ought to be a very luminous one, certainly, for we understand that two hundred barrels of oil have been purchased for the occasion, and we may expect that the metropolis will smell like a burnt oil factory for a week afterwards.

## The Latest Town Topic—A Row Just in the Nick of Time.

In view of the spirit manifested at the great Union meeting on Monday night, and in consideration of the fact that this grand uprising of the people had completely demolished the politicians; that all the bad language and bad liquor employed by the various fusion committees had evaporated and left nothing but a bad smell behind; that Richmond, with his unbounded stomach; little Caggar, who acts and looks like a reed bird in an advanced stage of delirium; Green, of green grocery and fine table salt (Syrause) fame; Tucker, an exceedingly small pattern for an elector at large, and all the rest of the patriots, had been finally submerged in the general resolve to vote for any ticket by which Old Abe can be beaten, we had begun to be afraid that New York would be without one of its standing attractions, to wit—some kind of a row. We are quite sure of everything else. The weather is lovely beyond all precedent; Broadway and the Central Park are gay as ever before, and the drawing rooms of the fashionable hotels are the scenes of solaces wherein the beauty, and wit, and learning, and folly and frivolity of every section of the country, and a considerable portion of the rest of mankind, are fully represented. But, in addition to all this, there is demanded a topic—something for the newspapers to write and the town to talk about. Politics, as we have said, are done up. The Prince of Wales approaches, but he is not yet a full-fledged sensation. He has managed to worry through Canada, not without troubles, the like of which, thank Heaven, cannot assail him here. To be sure, there will be a difficulty among the ladies as to whom he shall dance with. He will be surrounded by so many pretty women that the selection of a partner will be a difficult matter, but one that he can solve without troubling the Duke of Newcastle, which must be a great relief to that worthy nobleman's mind. However, this is not an immediate sensation. It is not, in fact, a row such as we must have, and we look in vain for the desirable article. We are in despair, because we are in a state of profound peace.

Must we then abandon all hope? No; for here comes a speck—a cloud no bigger than a man's hand. Need we say that it rises over the temple of Euterpe, and that the army of Irving place is again upon a war footing? Domestic politics he has been equally erratic—a whig, a democrat, a Know Nothing, and now a black republican, though Helper's handbook of revolution, endorsed by the leaders of the party, denounces the Catholic religion and all who profess it. But whether Brownson is still a Catholic may well be a matter of doubt, seeing that his changes are so numerous and so great. He may have been a Catholic yesterday, but may not be to-day. In like manner he may change his politics before the end of the week. The only way to make sure of his vote, which is to be the casting one in the "irrepressible conflict," is to take him before a commissioner of deeds and get his affidavit that he votes for Lincoln, for he may turn round to the other side long before the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. It is important. Not a day ought to be lost for the fate of the election and the destiny of the country hang upon his signing the book, and upon the dash of his pen at the foot of the affidavit. A verbal adhesion is unreliable as the wind, but the oath remains. By all means swear him. *Literæ scripsit nomen.*

What a disgusting state of things! Is the truth of history to be upset in this way? Is it possible that there can be an Opera season without a row? Forbid it, Mars, and all the gods of war! It cannot be. It is not according to the fitness of artistic things; and so we heard, last week, the mutterings of the distant thunder. On two occasions the public was done out of its "Traviata"; on another "Norma" was put up with the prima donna who had been announced in the "Traviata" (Cortesi), but was sung by Paredi. On this latter occasion, the director first informed the public that Madame Cortesi continued to be indisposed, and immediately afterwards issued a bulletin to the effect that she had "again disappointed the public and the management." That means fight; and so Servadio, impresario of the Cortesi troupe, cleared his decks for action and poured a broadside into Irving place, in the shape of a card, stating that his company would perform at Niblo's Garden, alternating with Mr. Forrest. Hereupon Strakosch returns the fire, saying that he really don't want the Cortesi party at all, but that Servadio promised that he would not perform anywhere after his engagement at the Academy, except in the island of Cuba. Servadio rallies, states that it would be absurd for him to go to Cuba and get the yellow fever to oblige Strakosch, and that his contract contains no such proviso as that mentioned by the Academy manager. Now the crinoline begins to expand; Minerva joins Mars. Madame Cortesi takes a hand in the free fight, and replies to an attack upon her made by an evening paper. She declares that she sent word on the day before the performance that she would not be able to sing in "Norma," and that Strakosch, not she, disappointed the public.

And the upshot is that there will be two Opera companies for the present; that the *quid nuncius* will have something to talk about, and that after the rival managers have fought their fight out, when they have cut each other into small bits, broken up the business, thrown away the few dollars they might have made out of the strangers and sojourners in the metropolis—in fact, when they are utterly ruined—they will probably come together again, embrace and have a grand reconciliation dinner and pacific soiree—on credit.

On the whole, we can hardly say whether the politicians or the Opera folks are the more absurd in their small quarrels and infantile broils. Both, however, help to keep the public mind in a lively state of excitement, and while we have them with us we need not fear that we shall sigh in vain for our periodical row. We have only to say presto! and lo there is a fight at once. A charming state of things, it is true, and one for which we all ought to be truly thankful. Let us hope that the day is far distant when harmony will be the rule and not the exception among the sons and daughters of song.

## FUSION DOCUMENTS.

The fusion documents which have been put forward for the last fortnight are perfectly ridiculous. None of them hits the point at issue. Each one is inspired by the idea of aggrandizing a section of a party or glorifying an individual as its standard bearer, and decrying the rival section and its leaders, while all this time the common enemy is overlooked, though making his advances with steady step, shoulder to shoulder, and a bold, unflinching front. The attempts at fusion have only made greater division and rendered "confusion worse confounded." Party has been well defined as "the madness of many for the gain of a few," and never has this definition been better illustrated than in the present campaign. The conservatives had the game in their hands, and their leaders have been absolutely doing their utmost to throw it away ever since the meeting of the Charleston Convention. But the recent fusion documents cap the climax of political folly.

## Triumph of the Revolution at Naples—Garibaldi's Italian Programme.

The Europa brings us positive information of the fact for which the last advices had prepared us—that the King of Naples had abandoned his capital at the first news of Garibaldi's approach. He embarked immediately on board a Spanish frigate and proceeded to Gaeta, where it is his intention to await the course of events. As this place is strongly fortified and within a short distance of the Papal frontier, its selection for his present retreat shows that the King is not without hope that a reaction may be provoked amongst the lower orders of Naples, or that the complications to which an invasion of the Roman territories and of Venice by Garibaldi must lead would operate in his favor. It is unnecessary to point out the utter improbability of these expectations.

The authority of Victor Emmanuel once proclaimed in the capital, and backed by a few regiments of Bersaglieri, the Two Sicilies are as effectually lost to the Bourbons as if they had never reigned there. The only chances of a revolutionary movement lie with the lazzaroni, and they will be kept under effectual check by the precautions which Count Cavour has adopted. As to the royal troops, their disposition has been sufficiently tested by the readiness with which they have abandoned their colors whenever they have been confronted with the volunteers. Any expectations, therefore, built upon the fidelity of either the rabble or the garrison, are certain to be disappointed. As to the further proceedings of Garibaldi compromising the success of the revolution, so far as the Two Sicilies are concerned, it is equally unlikely. France and England, if not exactly assenting parties to its objects, are pledged to non-intervention with them themselves, and to the prevention of interference by the other Powers. It is only the prosecution of his designs against Rome and Venice that can make them act hostilely to Garibaldi, and for these Sardinia will not be held responsible, if she gives no encouragement to them, and consequently will not lose her newly acquired rights in Naples. Her acquisition of the Two Sicilies, once ratified by the vote of their population, will be a title good against all world.

It remains to be seen whether the Liberator, who has exhibited such splendid military qualities throughout the whole of this movement, will risk his reputation for judgment and accurate calculation by pushing the campaign further at present. He must know that he cannot advance another step without involving in ruin and death the crowds of gallant Italian youths who will be tempted to follow his fortunes. The odds are just now too many against him for him to hope to win for the people of Rome and Venice the liberties that he has conquered for his compatriots. Although daring and reckless of life where he sees an important object to be gained, Garibaldi is not a man to run a muck against improbabilities, the more especially when he knows that by waiting a short time the chances that he covets will be placed within his reach. Nothing would gratify the partisans of despotism more than to see him rush blindly on the obstacles that are opposed to the completion of his Italian programme. His own good sense will prevent him committing such a folly; but should the intoxication of success overpower it, the cool head that inaugurated all these movements will interfere to save Italy from the consequences of his too ardent zeal.

As the Dictator was expected in Naples on the 7th, the next arrival will probably bring us the decrees establishing a provisional government until the will of the people can be ascertained. It is to be hoped that the change has been quietly effected, and that the persecutions and sufferings in which it originated have marked their triumph by no violent excesses of any kind.

THE JAPANESE DONATION TO THE POLICE.—We publish in another column the replies of the authorities of Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia to August Belmont, in acknowledgment of the amount donated to the police force of those cities out of the handsome sum presented by the Japanese Ambassadors for that purpose. Thirteen thousand dollars, we believe, was the proportion allotted to the police of New York, and that sum, we understand, has been misappropriated by our Police Commissioners, by depositing it in some fund or other for the benefit of the widows and orphans of policemen, instead of dividing it among the men. It was clearly the intention of the Japanese Princes to reward the individual policemen who kept order during the procession, at the ball, and around their apartments at the Metropolitan Hotel—thus insuring them quietness and comfort during their stay in the city—and therefore we conceive that the disposal made of the money by the Commissioners was a misappropriation.

The money was designed for the police themselves, and not for their posterity; and we will venture to say that most of them would prefer to receive their ten dollars, or whatever the proportion *per capita* may be, just now, when the winter is approaching; and it may be an object to men with moderate salaries, some of whom may be discharged from the force at any time. The probability is, that with the present disposition of the money, it will be appropriated to some political purpose, possibly to reward some favorites of the Commissioners, or to compensate for services rendered to the republican party in the coming election. In disposing of donations the intention of the donors should be faithfully carried out, and we hardly think it is with regard to the share of the Japanese gift to the New York police.

## ASSEMBLY NOMINATIONS.—The Breckinridge wing of the democracy in the Fourth Assembly district of Kings county have nominated James Darcy for member of Assembly, and it is stated that he is confident, not only of receiving the nomination of the other wing, but also of securing his re-election.

Mr. Darcy may be a very innocent man; but according to the printed journal of the last infamous Legislature, he was frequently found in bad company. His record is anything but enviable. When George Law's famous Gridiron Railroad bill, after passing the Senate with lightning speed, was reported adversely upon by the House Committee on Cities and Villages, a motion was made to agree with the report. The friends of the measure, in order to prevent the monster from being strangled so suddenly, and to get time to negotiate votes, moved to lay the subject on the table for the present. We find Mr. Darcy's name recorded in the list of "yeas" on that motion. He, however, dodged